

1-1-1941

Department

Ames Forestry Club

Follow this and additional works at: <https://lib.dr.iastate.edu/amesforester>



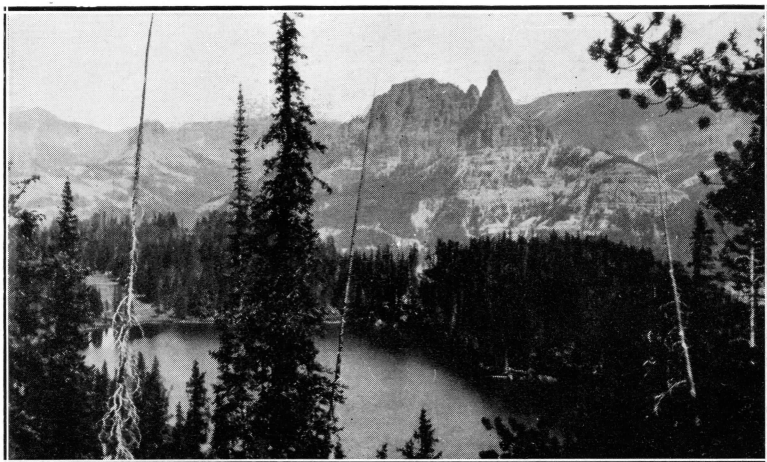
Part of the [Forest Sciences Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Ames Forestry Club (1941) "Department," *Ames Forester*: Vol. 29 , Article 9.

Available at: <https://lib.dr.iastate.edu/amesforester/vol29/iss1/9>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at Iowa State University Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Ames Forester by an authorized editor of Iowa State University Digital Repository. For more information, please contact digirep@iastate.edu.



DEPARTMENT

Staff

Faculty

Classes

Freshman Summer Camp

Junior Summer Camp

Activities



Somberg, Hahn, Barber, Oelschlaeger, Moss
Olsen, Larson, Hartman, Rummell, Boatman

1941
AMES FORESTER
STAFF

Editor	Robert Rummell
Art Editor	Robert Boatman
Associate Editor	Maurice Barber
Assistant Editor	Ronald Moss
Assistant Editor	Donovan Larson
Acting Business Manager	Dale Olsen
Business Manager	Russell Newell
Assistant Business Manager	Charles Schissel
Circulation Manager	Leslie Campbell
Assistant Circulation Manager	Lowell McLaughlin
Assistant Circulation Manager	Chester Beil
Advertising Manager	Seymour Somberg
Assistant Advertising Manager	Oscar Hahn
Assistant Advertising Manager	Charles Prastka
Publicity Manager	George Oelschlaeger
Assistant	Richard Wiechman
Assistant	Bill Blackmore
Faculty Advisor	Prof. G. B. Hartman



*Silker, Cool, Engelking, Hartman, Goodspeed, Breuer
Ramsey, Larsen, Julander, MacDonald, McComb, Genaux*

FACULTY

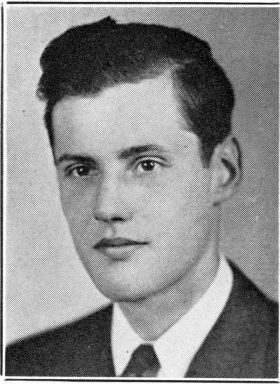
Professor G. B. MacDonald
Professor Charles M. Genaux
Professor Allen W. Goodspeed
Professor J. A. Larsen
Professor George B. Hartman
Professor A. L. McComb
Professor Odell Julander
Guy R. Ramsey, Extension Forester
Truman Engelking, Asst. Extension Forester
Theodore Silker, Teaching Fellow
Bingham Cool, Research Grad. Assistant
Vladimir Brever, Research Grad. Assistant



Silhouette in grotesqueness

SENIORS

*They have searched the
archives of learning in
the belief that knowl-
edge makes men strong.*



* **ROY WM. ALMDALE**

Chicago, Illinois

Camp:

Kirbyville, Texas and Flagstaff, Arizona, '37.

Experience:

Mercantile National Bank, Chicago, Jr.

Clerk, 20 months, '38, '39.

Bonifas-Gorman Lumber Co., Lake Linden,

Mich., Lumberjack, 3 months, '40.

Kappa Sigma Fraternity, Treasurer, '39, '40.

U. S. Army, 2nd Lt. F. A., 2 weeks, '40.

Activities:

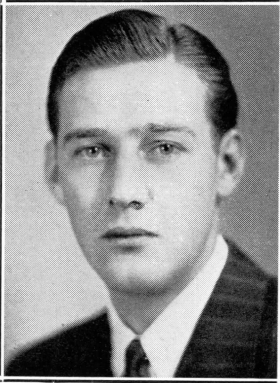
Forestry Rifle Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 1;

President and Coach 2, 3, 4.

Cadet Officers Assn. 3, 4; Rifle Team 1, 2, 3;

Pistol Team 1.

Kappa Sigma.



* **CHARLES E. AUGSPURGER**

Bloomfield, Iowa

Camp:

Rapid River, Michigan, '39.

Experience:

Gamble Store, '36.

Forestry Dept. I.S.C., N.Y.A., part time 3

years.

Dormitories, Waiter, 3 years, Iowa State

College.

South West Lumber Mills Inc., Mill work,

summer '40.

Activities:

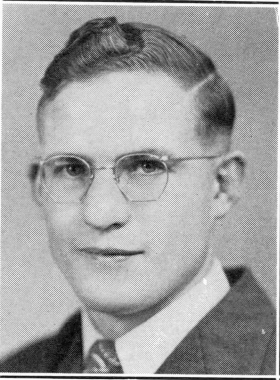
Basketball, 1.

Band, 1, 2.

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Ward Executive Council, 4.

Alpha Zeta.



* **CHESTER M. BEIL**

Glidden, Wisconsin

Camp:

Kirbyville, Texas and Flagstaff, Arizona, '37.

Bogalusa, Louisiana, '40.

Experience:

Pulpwood and logging operation, Glidden,

Wisconsin, 1 year, '32, '33.

Nekoosa Edwards Paper Co., Butternut,

Wis., Reforestation work, 1 month, '33.

Dells Paper Co., Glidden, Wisconsin, Log-

ging, 6 months '34, '35.

C.C.C., Co. 1604, Gays Mills, Wisconsin, Re-

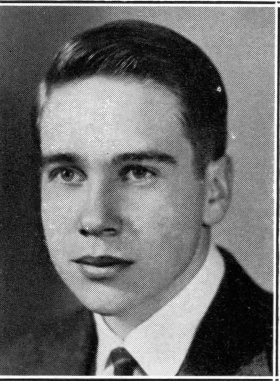
forestation, Tool Clerk, 1 1/2 years, '35, '36.

Activities:

Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

Gamma Delta.

Veishea, 4.



* **ROBERT L. BOATMAN**

Van Wert, Iowa

Camp:

Bogalusa, Louisiana, '40.

Experience:

Carpentry Work, Van Wert, Iowa, 3 months,

'39.

Y.W.C.A., Summit Lake, Central Valley, N.

Y., Groundsman, 3 months, '39.

Gaylord Container Corp., Bogalusa, Loui-si-

ana, Timber Cruising, 6 weeks, '40.

Activities:

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Forestry Rifle Club, 2, 3.

Ames Forester, Art Editor, 4.

Gamma Sigma Delta

* ERNEST A. DAHL

Chicago, Illinois

Camp:

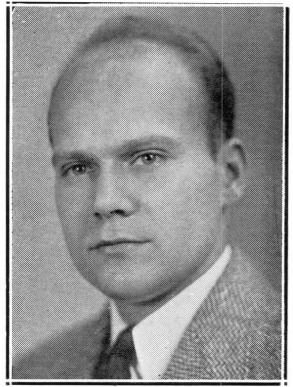
Bogalusa, Louisiana, '40.

Experience:

People's Gas Light and Coke Company,
Chicago, Illinois, Rodman, 1 month, '39.
I.S.C. Dormitories, Kitchen Man, '39, '40.
Johnson's Glass Co., Chicago, Illinois.
Molder, summer, '36.

Activities:

Track, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Intramurals, 2.
Forestry Club.
Varsity "I" Club.



* RUFUS FRANKLIN ECKHART

Hartley, Iowa

Camp:

Rapid River, Michigan, '39.

Experience:

Windbreak Planting, Hartley, Iowa, 3
months.
Farming, Hartley, Iowa.

Activities:

Intramurals, 2, 3, 4.
Forestry Club, 3, 4.
Veishea.



* VINCENT J. HILSMAN

Waterloo, Iowa

Camp:

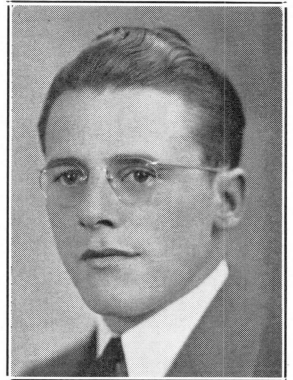
Rapid River, Michigan, '39.

Experience:

Southwest Lumber Mills, Inc., McNary,
Ariz., Molding Inspector, summer, 1940.

Activities:

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.



* WELDON W. HOOSE

Normal, Illinois

Camp:

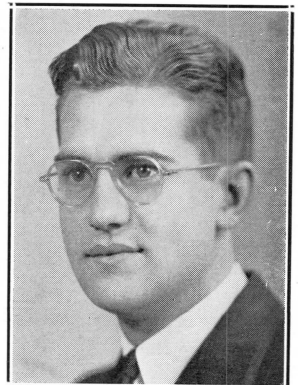
Walhalla, South Carolina, '38.
Bogalusa, Louisiana, '40.

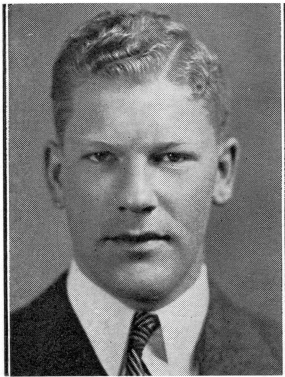
Experience:

Radio Survey Work, Bloomington, Illinois,
spring, '37.
Summer farmwork.
College Inn, Ames, Iowa, Waiter, 4 years.

Activities:

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Ames Forester, Business Manager, 3.
Forestry Rifle Club, 3.
Illinois Wesleyan University, '35, '36.





* **CHARLES S. HOUSTON**

Union Grove, Wisconsin

Camp:

Kirbyville, Tex., Mormon Lake, Ariz., '37.

Experience:

C.C.C., Student Foreman, 3 months, '36.

I.S.C., Nursery, '36.

C.M.St.P.&P.R.R., Sturtevant, Wisconsin.

Rating and Billing Clerk, 2 years '37, '39.

Weyerhaeuser Timber Co., Surveyor, 3 months, '40.

Activities:

Forstry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Sec. 2, Pres. 4.

A.W.F.C. Conclave Delegate, '40.

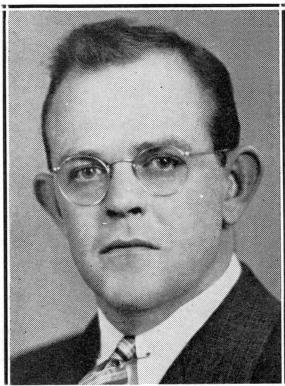
Veishea, 1, 2, 3; Asst. Bus. Mgr. V.C.C., 3.

Ward Executive Council, 4.

Iowa State Players, 4.

Alpha Zeta, 3, 4; Vice President, 4.

Gamma Sigma Delta



* **RICHARD D. LANE**

Zanesville, Ohio

Camp:

Bogalusa, Louisiana, '40.

Experience:

Montgomery, West Virginia, Construction Work, 3 months, '31.

C.C.C.—S.C.S., Pomeroy, Ohio, 3 months.

U. S. Park Service, Gatlinburg, Tennessee.

Junior Technician, 3 months, '37.

Central States Forestry Experiment Station,

Columbus, Ohio, 1 year 8 months.

Activities:

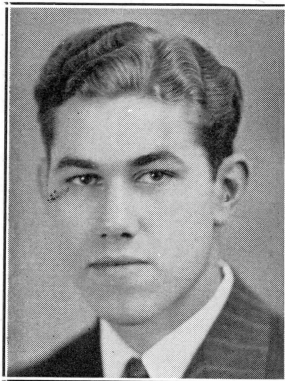
Forestry Club, 2, 3, 4.

Alpha Zeta, 3, 4.

Phi Kappa Phi, 4.

Pi Mu Epsilon, 4.

Gamma Sigma Delta



* **J. DONOVAN LARSON**

Elliott, Iowa

Camp:

Walhalla, South Carolina, '38.

Experience:

S.C.S., Crew Leader, 5 months, '37.

I.S.C. Greenhouse, 2 years part time.

U.S.F.S., Coeur d'Alene N. F., Smoke-Chas-

ing & B. R. C., 3 months, '40.

Activities:

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4. Mixed Chorus.

Ames Forester, Cir. Mgr., 3, Asst. Ed., 4.

Ward Social Council. Joint Social Council.

Lutheran Student Association Cabinet.

Interchurch Student Council.

Charles Lathrop Pack Essay, 2.

Alpha Zeta, 3, 4.

* **EUGENE L. MIDDLESWART**

Indianola, Iowa

Camp:

Kirbyville, Texas; Flagstaff, Ariz., '37.

Experience:

California, Fire Detection, 4 months.

Indianola, Iowa, Carpenter Work 2 months,

'32, '38.

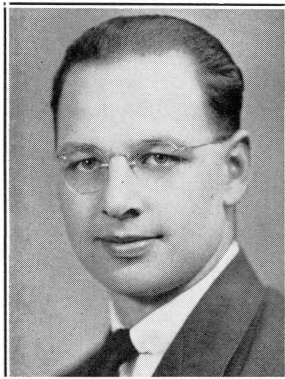
Activities:

Intramurals Sports.

Simpson College, Football, '35, '36.

Forestry Club.

"S"—Club, Simpson College.



* **CHARLES O. MINOR**

Churdan, Iowa

Camp:

Walhalla, South Carolina, '38.

Experience:

Southwest Lumber Mills, Inc., McNary, Arizona, Millwork, 3 months.

J. R. Mitchell, Churdan, Iowa, Farm Forestry, 3 months.

Churdan, Iowa, Farming, (part-time) 10 years.

Activities:

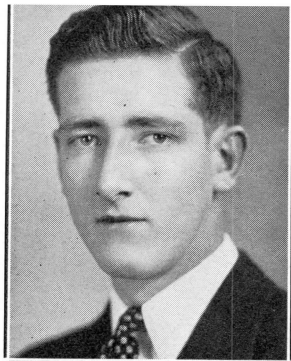
Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Iowa Agriculturist, 2, 3, 4.

Veishea, 2, 3, 4.

Y.M.C.A., 1, 2.

Tau Kappa Epsilon.



* **HAROLD NELSON**

Black River Falls, Wisconsin

Camp:

Bogalusa, Louisiana, '40.

Experience:

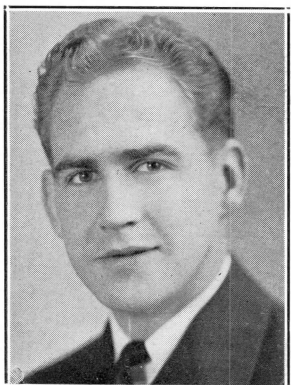
Wisconsin Conservation Department, Jackson County, Wisconsin, Type Mapping and Fire Protection, 6 months, '36, '37.

Clark County, Forest, Clark County, Wisconsin, Land Survey, 3 months, '38.

Gaylord Container Corp., Bogalusa, Louisiana, Timber Cruising, 7 weeks, '40.

Activities:

Forestry Club.



* **GEORGE EDWARD OELSCHLAEGER**

West Point, Nebraska

Camp:

Walhalla, South Carolina, '38.

Bogalusa, Louisiana, '40.

Experience:

Santa Rosa, California, Fire Suppression Crew.

Activities:

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4, President, 4.

Ames Forester, Assistant Editor, 3, Publicity Manager, 4.

Intramural Manager, Nu Ward.



* **VINCENT P. PIZZANO**

Lawrence, Massachusetts

Camp:

Rapid River, Michigan, '39.

Experience:

C.C.C., Bethel, Vermont, Gypsy Moth Control, 3 months.

Iowa State College, N.Y.A., part time, 4 years.

Lawrence, Mass., Paper Mill, 2 months.

R.O.T.C. Camp, Fort Kiley, Kansas, 6 weeks.

Activities:

Cadet Officers Association.

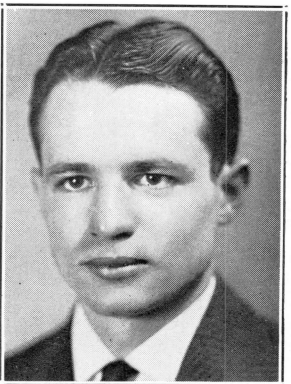
Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

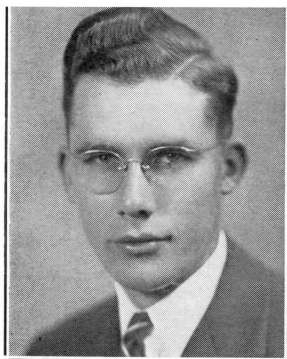
Veishea.

Newman Club.

Eastern Club, 1, 2.

Intramurals.





* **MATTHEW A. PORTER**

Maynard, Iowa

Camp:

Bogalusa, Louisiana; Huxford, Alabama, '40.

Experience:

Farm Woodlot Improvement, 4 months.

Activities:

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Conservation Club, 1, 2.
 Ward System, 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Ward Social Council, 2, 3, 4.
 Chairman Ward Wampus Committee, 4.
 Vice President, Ward Social Council, 4.
 Hi-Y, 3.
 Social Editor Ward News, 4.
 Joint Social Council, 2, 3, 4.
 Ward Key Society.



* **RICHARD L. QUINTUS**

Garner, Iowa

Camp:

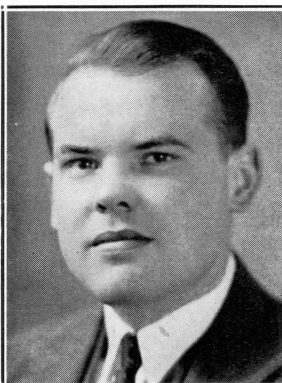
Jemez Springs, New Mexico, '40.

Experience:

Soil Conservation Service, Student Technician, 3 months, '38.
 Iowa State College, N.Y.A., 1 year, part time.

Activities:

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Ward System, Social Chairman Delta and Beta wards, 2, 3.
 Ward News, Social Editor, 2, 3.
 Iowa State Players, Active Member, 3, 4.
 Life Member of Memorial Union.



* **ROBERT S. RUMMELL**

Anamosa, Iowa

Camp:

Walhalla, South Carolina, '38.
 Seneca, Oregon, '39.

Experience:

Southwest Lumber Mills, Inc., McNary, Arizona, Millwork, 3 months, '40.
 Forestry Department, Iowa State College, part time office work, 4 years.

Activities:

Dormitory Council, 1.
 Agricultural Council, 3, 4.
 Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4, Treasurer, 3, 4.
 Ames Forester, 1, 2, 3, 4, Associate Editor, 3, Editor, 4.
 Charles Lathrop Pack Prize Essay, 2.
 Proctor, Men's New Hall, 4.



* **SEYMOUR I. SOMBERG**

Miami, Florida

Camp:

Clarksville, Georgia, University of Georgia, Forest School, '39.

Experience:

Nature Counselor, Boy Scout Camp, '30, '34, New York and Connecticut.
 The Tropical Forestry Corporation, Florida: Logging Crew, '35; Timber Cruise, '36; Surveying Party, '37.
 Iowa State College Herbarium, 3, 4.

Activities:

Ames Forester, 3, 4; Advertising Manager, 4.
 Winter Sports Club, 3, 4.
 Ice Carnival Executive Committee, 4.
 Forestry Club, 3, 4.
 Alpha Epsilon.

✧ **WILLARD EDWARD STROM**

Chicago, Illinois

Camp:

Bogalusa, Louisiana, '40.

Experience:

Johnson Glass Co., Chicago, Illinois, Labor, 18 months, '34, '36.

Rockola, Manufacturing Corp., Chicago, Illinois, Electrical Department, 15 months.

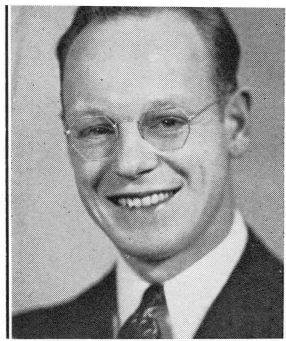
Utah Radio Product Corp., Chicago, Illinois, Drafting, 9 months, '37.

Iowa State College, Ag. Engineer, Drafting, part time, '37.

Iowa State College, Botany Department, Planting, 4 months, part time, '38.

Activities:

Forestry Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; President's Cabinet, 4.



✧ **HAROLD V. SWANSON**

Ames, Iowa

Camp:

Walhalla, South Carolina, '38.

Experience:

Iowa Highway Commission, 2 months, '36.

Libby Co., Sunnydale, California, 2 months, '36.

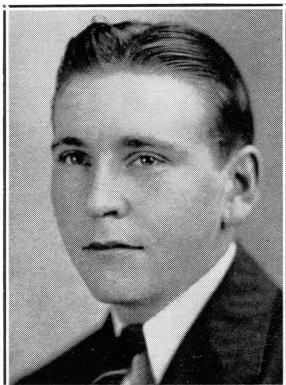
Ames, Iowa, Construction, 3 months.

Activities:

Veishea, 1, 2.

Forestry Club.

C.P.T.C., Primary and Secondary, 3.



✧ **MAX C. TENTON**

Green Bay, Wisconsin

Camp:

Walhalla, South Carolina, '38.

Bogalusa, Louisiana, '40.

Experience:

Thomas's Resort, Pelican Lake, Wisconsin, Caretaker and Fishing Guide, '36.

Larsen's Canning Factory, Green Bay, Wisconsin, box factory, '39.

Hanson's Woodlot, Long Lake, Wisconsin, Silvicultural work, '39.

Activities:

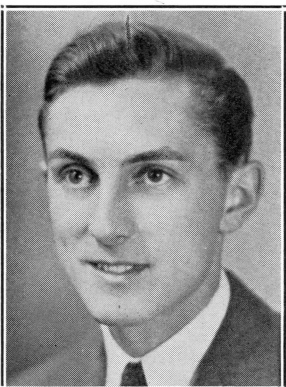
Forestry Club, 2, 3, 4.

Wrestling, 1.

Interfraternity Council.

Veishea, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Adelante Fraternity, President, 4.



✧ **ARTHUR L. WALLACE**

Lime Springs, Iowa

Camp:

Kirbyville, Texas, and Mormon Lake, Arizona, '37.

Experience:

Fire Suppression, Calif., 3 months.

Soil Conservation Service, Shenandoah, Iowa, Student Technician, 3 months.

R.E.A. Line Survey, 3 months.

Civil Aeronautics Board, Ames, Iowa, Private Pilot's License.

Activities:

Forestry Club, 2, 3, 4, 5.

Iowa Agriculturist, 5.

Y.M.C.A., 2, 3.

Frisbie House, 2, 3, 4, 5.

Iowa State Pilots Club, 5.

Alpha Zeta, 4, 5.



EUGENE M. CROOK
Des Moines, Iowa

CLIFFORD E. ERWIN
Ames, Iowa

ROBERT A. NICOL
Ames, Iowa

RAY E. PFEIFER
Kenmore, New York

LOUIS F. SCHNABEL
Mitchellville, Iowa

RICHARD WALLACE
Wauwatosa, Wisc.

JUNIORS

SOPHOMORES

FRESHMEN



Danielson, Kreimeyer, Thomas, Wallace, Svejcar, Lauterbach, Blackmore, Schissel, Boatman
 Yocom, Law, Glade, Heggen, Barber, Van Gorder, Ewanoski, Jensen, Berryhill
 Underbakke, Mayer, Steig, Belehrad, Clark, Riggelman, Kupka, Rice
 Olsen, Anderson, Krajicek, Beguelin, Krock, Swanson, Hoover

JUNIORS

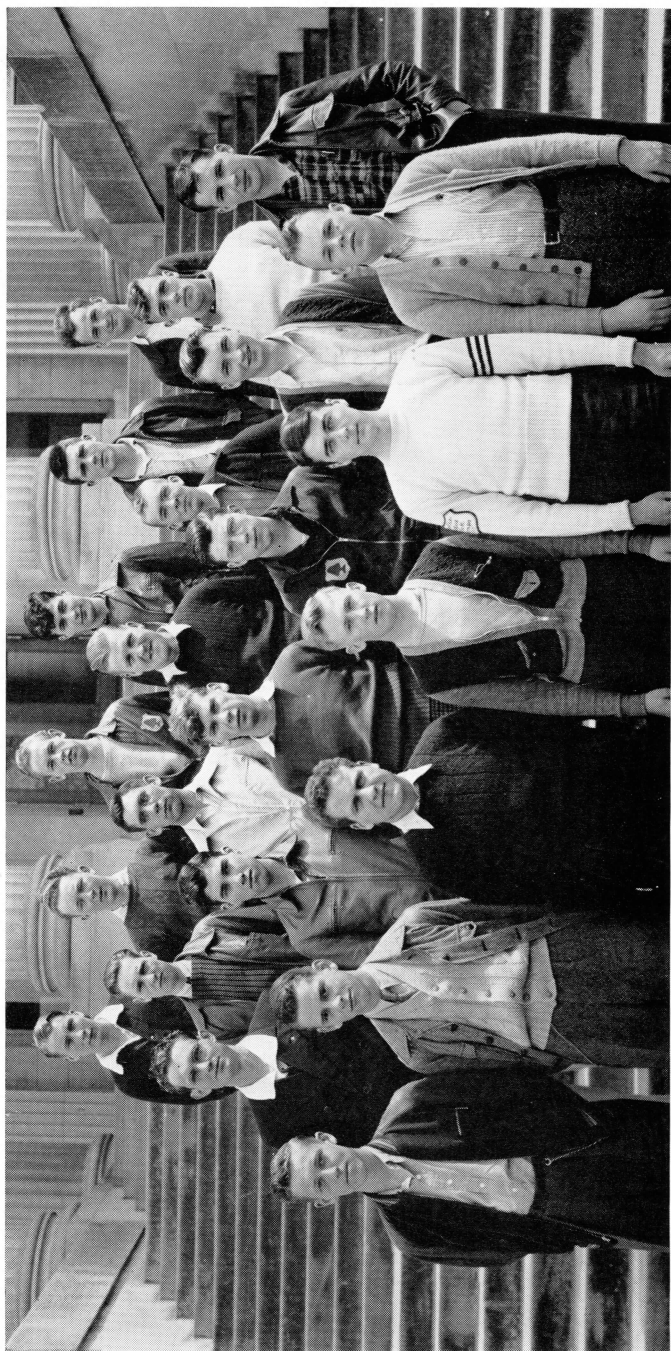
- | | |
|--|---|
| Anderson, Karl Milton, <i>Cherokee.</i> | Lorenzen, Richard Nicholas, <i>St. Ansgar.</i> |
| Barber, Maurice F., <i>Freeport, Ill.</i> | Mayer, Carl E., <i>Cape Girardeau, Mo.</i> |
| Belehrad, Lad William, <i>Yonkers, N. Y.</i> | Newell, Russell R., <i>Columbus Junction.</i> |
| Boatman, James Wallace, <i>Hartwick.</i> | Olsen, Dale C., <i>Oklahoma City, Okla.</i> |
| Buck, George A., <i>Grand Junction.</i> | Riggleman, Fredric D., <i>Deloit.</i> |
| Campbell, Leslie W. A., <i>Des Moines.</i> | Schissel, Charles Joseph, <i>Calmar.</i> |
| Clarke, Edward Hugh, <i>Maquoketa.</i> | Steig, George Gottlieb, <i>Frederick, S. Dak.</i> |
| Cockshoot, Morton Jay, <i>Wilton Junction.</i> | Svejcar, John Frank, <i>Crystal Lake, Ill.</i> |
| Danielson, Willard Wilmar, <i>Marathon.</i> | Swanson, Carl Gustav, <i>Downers Grove, Ill.</i> |
| Ewanoski, Stanley, <i>Des Moines.</i> | Thomas, E. Wilbur, <i>Geneva.</i> |
| Heggen, John Webb, <i>Des Moines.</i> | Treeman, Ralph William, <i>Perry, Okla.</i> |
| Hoover, Clyde C., <i>Marion.</i> | Underbakke, Maynard W., <i>Canton, Minn.</i> |
| Hopp, Erith Leroy, <i>Donnellson.</i> | Van Gorder, Charles Hastings, <i>Dubuque.</i> |
| Jensen, Harold J., <i>Bridgewater.</i> | Wakefield, John, <i>Des Moines.</i> |
| Johnson, Glenn William, <i>Jefferson.</i> | Wallace, Leroy Arnold, <i>Independence.</i> |
| Johnson, Richard Merrill, <i>Washington.</i> | |
| Krajicek, John E., <i>Ames.</i> | |
| Kreimeyer, Victor Louis, <i>Geneva.</i> | |
| Kroack, Merlin E., <i>New Albin.</i> | |
| Lauterbach, Paul G., <i>Sac City.</i> | |



*Teuber, Darling, Doolittle, Lowe, Walker, Chalcote, Phillips
 Galey, Garman, McDermott, Allen, G. Thompson, Seiser, Van Doran, Cowles
 Jack, D. Herrick, Lange, Walton, Nichols, J. Thompson, Morris
 Burgy, Molumby, Wiechman, Innman, Blanchard, Moss, Dorsett*

SOPHOMORES

- Allen, Robert Max, *East Moline, Ill.*
 Beguelin, Howard Russell, *Bristow.*
 Berryhill, Wilfred Gale, *Livermore.*
 Blackmore, William Winkler, *Mason City.*
 Blanchard, Jesse Jr., *Lone Rock.*
 Braaker, James Ellsworth, *Grinnell.*
 Burgy, Marlowe Parklin, *Ames.*
 Chilcote, William Wesley, *Washington.*
 Coggeshall, Kenneth Morrison, *Webster Groves, Mo.*
 Cowles, Rolin James, *Burlington.*
 Darling, Paul Emerson, *Estherville.*
 Doolittle, Warren Truman, *Webster City.*
 Dorsett, George Lehner, *Webster Groves.*
 Dowd, Lee Walter, *Ames.*
 Engstrom, Wilbur Harold, *Des Moines.*
 Ewers, Keith Forsythe, *Albia.*
 Foa, Mario, *Chicago, Ill.*
 Forman, Lawrence Payne Jr., *Oakmont, Pa.*
 Galey, Carl Delbert, *Ottumwa.*
 Garman, Edward Jordan, *Bellwood, Ill.*
 Garner, Claude Hand Jr., *Pittsfield, Mass.*
 Garrigan, Robert James, *Grinnell.*
 Grove, Harry Lee, *Cedar Rapids*
 Hafner, Eugene Henry, *Elkport.*
 Hale, Ralph Lee, *Chicago, Ill.*
 Herrick, David Edwin, *Wapello.*
 Herrick, Robert Allen, *Des Moines.*
 Hinrichsen, Thomas Charles, *Clinton.*
 Inman, Lawrence Lloyd, *Oelwein.*
 Jack, Robert Clair, *West Liberty.*
 Krafka, Warren Virgil, *Elberonn.*
 Krause, Robert Henry, *Great Neck, N. Y.*
 Kupka, Charles Applegate, *Grundy Center.*
 Lange, John Raymond, *Forest Park, Ill.*
 Lowe, Eldon Toward, *Thayer.*
 McDermott, Robert LaVerne, *Sioux City.*
 McKinley, Philip, *St. Ansgar.*
 McLaughlin, Charles Lowell, *Marathon.*
 Molumby, James Edward, *Waukon.*
 Moorhouse, William Henry, *Glidden.*
 Morlock, Jerome Franklin, *Des Moines.*
 Morris, Malcolm Howard, *Waukegan, Ill.*
 Morrison, Henry Clark, *Onawa.*
 Moss, Ronald A., *Oakdale.*
 Myers, Martin Riley, *Sheldon.*
 Newell, Harold Paul, *Columbus Junction.*
 Nichols, Jack Arnold, *Newton.*
 Phillips, Fred, *Council Bluffs.*
 Prastka, George Donald, *Cedar Rapids.*
 Rice, William, *Fort Dodge.*
 Rockwood, Frank Bradford, *Elmhurst, Ill.*
 Rogers, Eugene Howard, *Harlan.*
 Safranek, John Otto, *Cedar Rapids.*
 Schmidtman, Robert Fredric August, *Denison.*
 Seiser, Virgil Owen, *Webster City, Iowa*
 Teuber, Ross L., *Des Moines, Iowa*
 Thoma, Keith Benedict, *Elgin, Iowa*
 Thompson, James Dwight, *McCallsburg, Iowa*
 Thompson, George Willis, *Pecatonica, Ill.*
 Van Doran, Robert Marsten, *North Platte, Nebr.*
 Vogt, Henry Carl, *Chicago, Ill.*
 Walker, Edwin Lew, *Newark, N. J.*
 Walton, Howard Ray, *Charles City, Iowa*
 West, Dale Wilson, *Ames, Iowa*
 Wiechman, Richard Orion, *Lake Park.*
 Wood, Thomas Rickard, *Des Moines, Iowa*



*Ingram, McCarron, Wallerstedt, Picotte, Jacobs, Carey
Church, Patterson, Lovestead, Palmer, Bogdanovitch,
Record, Van Gilst, Jones, Moore, Kucera, Skvaril
Halfpap, Obye, Meierstein, Watts, Channon, Lindgren*

FRESHMEN

- | | |
|--|---|
| Beresford, William Harold, <i>Kansas City, Mo.</i> | McElheney, Harold Alonzo, <i>Rippey, Iowa</i> |
| Bogdanovitch, Philip Michael, <i>Somerville, N. J.</i> | Maupin, Morris Wm., <i>Lawton, Iowa</i> |
| Carey, Robert Edward, <i>Marion, Iowa</i> | Meierstein, George Wentz, <i>Sioux City, Iowa</i> |
| Channon, John Petrie, <i>Chicago, Ill.</i> | Moore, Keith William, <i>Manona, Iowa</i> |
| Church, Robert Eugene, <i>Manona, Iowa</i> | Obye, Kenneth D., <i>Cedar Rapids, Iowa</i> |
| Cook, Horace Quinten, <i>Williamsburg, Iowa</i> | Ohlinger, Dwight Albert, <i>Lehigh, Iowa</i> |
| Dresback, Elwin Emmett, <i>Yale, Iowa</i> | Palmer, Horace Hibbert, <i>Milwaukee, Wisc.</i> |
| Goode, Donald Paul, <i>Council Bluffs, Iowa</i> | Patterson, Lloyd Morris, <i>Cleveland, Ohio</i> |
| Halfpapp, William Alfred, <i>Green Bay, Wisc.</i> | Pearsall, Burton Sawyer, <i>Elgin, Ill.</i> |
| Herr, Wayne Edmond, <i>Normal, Ill.</i> | Picotte, Gordon Pierre, <i>Omaha, Nebr.</i> |
| Hill, Chester Raymond, <i>Council Bluffs, Iowa</i> | Porter, James Woodrow, <i>Kewanee, Ill.</i> |
| Ingram, James Fred, <i>Madisonville, Tenn.</i> | Record, David Palmer, <i>Geneva, Iowa</i> |
| Jacobs, Harold DeWayne, <i>Rock Valley, Iowa</i> | Robinson, Floyd Irving, <i>Iowa Falls, Iowa</i> |
| Jones, David Ellis, <i>Downers Grove, Ill.</i> | Sater, Larison McHenry, <i>Elmhurst, Ill.</i> |
| Kucera, Clair Leonard, <i>Williamsburg, Iowa</i> | Skvaril, Warren Jacob, <i>Geddes, S. Dak.</i> |
| Lindgren, Frederick Eugene, <i>Sioux City, Iowa</i> | Van Gilst, Gerald Warner, <i>Newton, Iowa</i> |
| Lovestead, Howard Scott, <i>Silver Lake, Wisc.</i> | Wallerstedt, Robert Hawley, <i>Des Moines, Iowa</i> |
| McCarron, David Howard, <i>Galena, Ill.</i> | Watts, Warren Willis, <i>Hedrick, Iowa</i> |

New Mexico, Land of Sunshine, or It Can't Happen Here

The 1940 Freshman Camp

By D. C. OLSEN
Iowa State College, '42

Editor—If you want the low-down on the frosh camp, lean back against the nearest bug-infested log and take in Senor Olsen's account of last summer's New Mexico excursion. It's tops.

To most of us foresters from the tall corn state the country around Bernalillo, New Mexico, is a foreign land. For example, we are walking down the dusty highway-main street of the little sawmill town. Some guy named Montoya must own half the town. We pass Montoya's Grocery Store, Montoya's Pool Hall, the Montoya Theatre—ah, there is Montoya's Bar. Craven sees a couple of girls down the street. We pass the bar.

These girls in Bernalillo are indeed pretty. Craven addresses them, "Why don't you girls come on up to Iowa State College?" They respond coyly, "*Andale, muchacho. No está divirtiéndose!*" Our hero from Chicago indicates his lack of cosmopolitanism with gaping mouth and the girl resorts to English. "My boy fren, he's ver jealous. He carries one long knife." . . . We looked over the sawmill at Bernalillo. They have a nice layout there, a nice layout.

* * *

THE road to camp leads us sixty miles north of Bernalillo through a desert that the prosfs so prosaically call "the pinon-juniper type." The natives never despair of trying to convince us that they pasture cattle there. But Morehouse pins them down. "Well, if you can graze cattle there where are they now?" A good question, Morehouse. "Why, they're on summer range just over the ridge yonder." We look westward. Yes, there is a ridge over there but it is just more pinon-juniper

type with some pine woods on top. As far north as we can see is more pinon-juniper type. It is the same in every direction, a vast panorama of grotesque mesas, imperceptibly moving rios of muddy water and sandy banks, and pinons and junipers.

"Aw, let the old boy have his fun," whispers Austin. So we wink and nod our heads knowingly and let them go on slinging us that line about cattle living on the pinon-juniper desert. These natives are so bent on fooling us Iowans with that story that they even plant an occasional downcast Hereford along the road so we can see him browsing in the juniper as our truck rolls by.

* * *

El Saviades was running on her second wind. *El Saviades* was a Ford touring car of pre-depression vintage. She was very much like a mule—she rode rough as a mule, made as much racket as a mule, drank as much water as a mule, and was balky as a mule. It took six master mechanics to operate her.

She had chugged exuberantly thru the green hills of Iowa, patiently past the Dust Bowl of western Kansas, and a trifle despondently into the Land of Sunshine, the Mecca of seekers-after-pinon and juniper. That was O. K. But now Kreimeyer had turned her head northward from Bernalillo and made her negotiate steep grades, edge perilously close to the brinks of deep precipices, and squeeze past logging trucks rushing madly on their way to Bernalillo. She put her foot down there.

* * *

YOU have to talk Spanish to accomplish anything in Bernalillo. Some of the more enterprising of our numbers showed great alacrity in picking up enough of the language to make themselves understood. It was nothing at all to hear Morelock, Wood, or Gillette make friends with a local belle in beautifully accented Spanish. "*Hey, senorita. Como le va? Que hace anoche?*" (Hi, Mabel. What are you doing tonight?)

* * *

Five of us were gathering splinters on the platform of the Bernalillo railroad station. We lolled in the New Mexico sunshine waiting for a truck to come down and take us to camp. We had covered the Sandia Mountains, Hitler, and other topics pretty thoroughly and turned our attention to the lazy scene before us where a thin little wizened up grandfather was being towed across the tracks in his rickety unpainted wagon. His

emaciated white horse was slightly swaybacked and as we speculated as to the area within the arc that would be formed by laying a two by four from his rump to his withers, the peace and quiet was rent asunder by the staccato of firecrackers. It was only June 18 but some commercially minded yankee had smuggled firecrackers to these village *hombritos* and the venerable old gent had made an irresistible target. As the bare-footed little imps scurried away we learned some more Spanish. Our friend in the wagon gesticulated fiercely. "*Vamos, cabrones! Diablitos! Perritos! Ladrones! Andanles!*"

* * *

El Saviades purred up the paving from Bernalillo to San Ysidro, chugged her way along the gravel stretch to Jemez, remonstrated as she crawled up the grade to La Cueva, and snorted rebelliously over two ruts leading up the Rio San Antonio to camp. On this final lap Craven appropriately quipped (with his innate faculty for discerning the right thing to say at the right time), "Say, fellows, know what a rut is? . . . It's a son of a ditch. Yaaaa, yaaa, yaaa."

Craven walked on into camp.

* * *

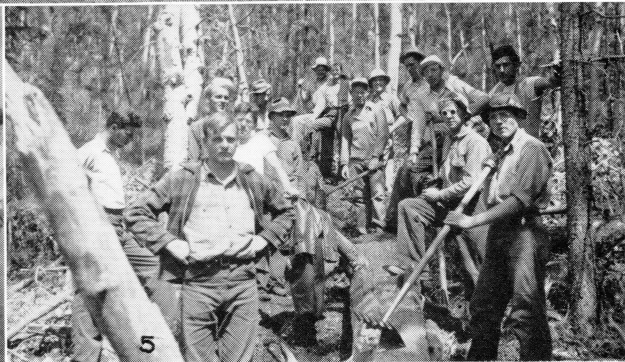
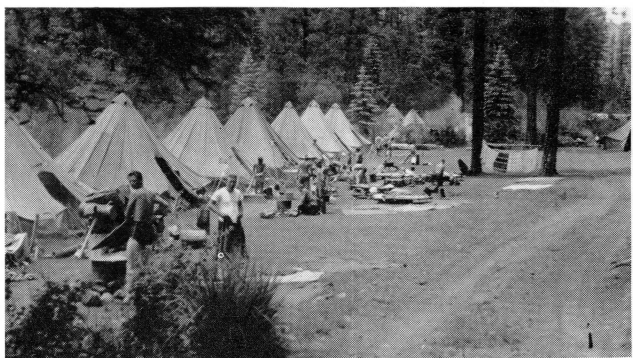
CAMP Rio San Antonio was a veritable beehive of bustling activity. The *El Saviades* crew hove into the arena, dropped their pliers and baling wire, grabbed Pulaskis, axes, crosscuts, etc. and squared off. A neat row of ten tents rose on the south side of a bend in the stream. On the other side the faculty tents rose. The Skipper's tent had growing pains. It rose several times.

Morelock, Wood, and Gillette marched into the woods with shovels and axes. According to Rice "they built the neatest biffy you've ever seen." A mess tent, supply tent and office tent went up. The area reached a high degree of civilization and the author (with all due sense of modesty) can't praise too highly the handiwork of the builders of that magnificent footbridge across the Rio San Antonio.

* * *

The sun has been up for hours in Iowa, but here in this deep cleft little canyon it is still trying to crawl up that east wall and drop a little warmth inside. The shadowy rows of tents are obscured in a shroud of icy mist and all our little wild friends are blithely frozen in their nests and lairs.

In this silence of the grave an infinitesimal disturbance takes place on the faculty side of the creek. A phantom glides slowly



1. Broadway. 2. They grow 'em big in New Mexico. 3. Timber of the future. 4. Music in the hills. 5. Not a chaingang, but ISC firefighters. 6. Seven thousand b.f. more. 7. Bottoms up?

southward. Is it an apparition? No, we see it is the lone figure of a man crossing the bridge. Let us watch this mystic fellow creature. He surveys the dormant mist-clad tents in the chill of the morning. We see a hand solemnly approaching a mouth and hear an indescribable sound, a falsetto "Woo woo woo woo woo woo." The mating call of the bull mouse? Silence reigns. Again, "Woo woo woo woo woo woo." Silence. What will this specter do now? Ah! With a gesture of impatience he lifts a crowbar and applies it vigorously to an iron triangle suspended from the mess tent. The ghastly din of steel on iron shatters the morning! The camp rises as one man. The Skipper has spoken.

* * *

The camp has been divided into two sections. While section two is cruising timber, section one is traveling in the truck. We are down at the Jemez Springs Ranger Station. We have spent the morning looking at fire tools, maps, charts, and Jemez Springs girls.

We have just eaten a hearty lunch of cheese and peanut butter sandwiches, and have all congregated inside the ranger station and are having a bull session with Ranger Barlow and Prof. Julander. It is a typical warm, lazy New Mexico afternoon and with our lunches inside us we drowsily sprawl around the room, some of us draped in chairs, most of us on the floor. Soon we hear the steady drone of a subdued snore and commence to look around us to spot the culprit. So there he is—it's Gus Blanchard. He has outsmarted the rest of us and crawled under the ranger's desk where he can snooze inconspicuously. We let him sleep the afternoon away.

* * *

SETTING: A secluded ridge in an open yellow pine park. Five lads are engaged in subdued repartee. It must be—yes, on coming closer it is—one of the Skipper's silviculture crews. Four of them are seated facing each other engrossed in some round table discussion, while the fifth has a date with Morpheus.

Johnson: This will be spit in the ocean; kings, queens and jacks wild.

Heggen: **Censored.**

Johnson: All right, all right, deuces wild then.

Meyers: Say, this timber stand improvement is pretty soft, isn't it fellas?

Johnson: Who can open?

Thompson: I'll open for two.

Heggen: Say, I'm glad Highgear isn't in the army and I'm not the poor devil that has to drill under him. Boy, did we have a time keeping up with him yesterday!

Thompson: Yeah, you can say that again. He goes after those section corners like a greyhound goes after a rabbit.

Meyers: I hear the Skipper was quite a race horse himself up in Oregon. The freshmen that year really got musclebound.

Faintly in the distance: Woo woo woo woo woo.

Heggen: Well, boys, I guess that means us. Hey, Moss, wake up! You through with that report yet?

* * *

Speaking of highgeared hikers, Joe Goldberg was quite a speedball himself. He graduated from Iowa State in '39 and is now saw boss for the New Mexico Timber Company. Joe and Prof. Hartman escorted us over the company operations and we followed the trees from the stump to the mill at Bernalillo.

* * *

SKIPPER and the cook had increasing cause for alarm. The food bill was mounting and the insatiable appetites of our forestry neophytes showed no signs of immediate alleviation. Finally the source of all the trouble was uncovered. We found that "Doc" Kroack had spread the rumor around the camp that a logger requires fifty thousand calories per day.

* * *

On Friday nights we had campfires and the occupants of two tents would furnish entertainment.

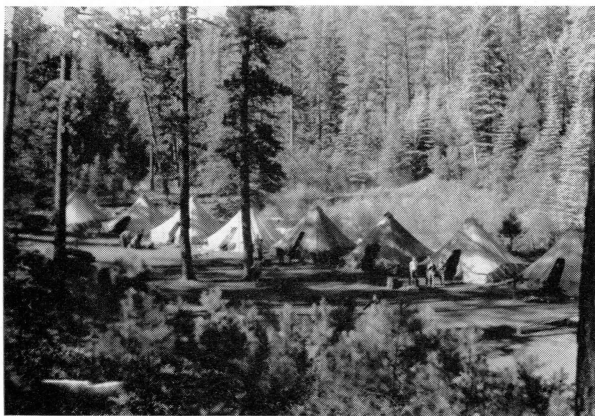
One of the early performances on the agenda was an example of the student's impulse to even the score with the prof. The program was a cross between Information Please and the Battle of the Sexes, wherein the pros competed with their wives. We won't try to make excuses for the pros, but it looked for a while like their better halves would be better again.

The final program brought the eight weeks to a climax and it was, indeed, a grand finale. Our friends in the Forest Service, our alumni, and even a considerable number of our neighbors in the preceding eight weeks attended the last campfire. The quartet entertained, the cowboy band played, a stage production was presented, we had a log bucking contest, and the Skipper endowed us with booby prizes and cigarettes. We concluded the meeting with ice cream and cake.

IN setting down these recollections I have tried to steer clear of the technical, the scholarly, the mundane aspects of camp, but have tried to portray the camp life and spirit by relating occurrences of a more irrelevant nature.

It is fitting, however, to discard the facetious for a moment and express a serious opinion of the camp. There are five courses to be had at these freshman forestry camps; they are, officially, mensuration, silviculture, wood utilization, national forest administration, and, unofficially, a course in the art of living—the making of friends. The twelve credits earned from the first four courses are insignificant compared with the intangible enrichment of lives by friendships formed during a summer of camping together followed by renewed association in college.

According to present plans, the 1941 summer camp will again be held in New Mexico. Men, we of the 1940 camp envy you who are soon to take the Santa Fe trail into one of the oldest and most picturesque sections of our United States—New Mexico, land of the past, of ghosts of the *conquistadores*, Billy the Kid country, land of *mesas*, the land of the *delight-makers*.



Home in the pines.

The 1940 Junior Camp or No Moss Grows on I.S.C. Foresters

By RICHARD D. LANE
Iowa State College, '41

Editor—July 21, 1940 saw the successful ending of the second I. S. C. Forestry Junior Summer Camp. Under Professors MacDonald and McComb, seventeen upper-classmen journeyed to the deep south to spend a most profitable six weeks studying forestry problems and methods of that region. Dick Lane has here written in an up to the moment style a most interesting account of the summer's work.

AFTER completing three and four years of intensive training 17 northern foresters descended upon the south, determined to round out their preliminary maneuvers and tactics by an actual engagement. Commander G. B. MacDonald and Captain McComb scouted ahead of the main contingent and located the first encampment; the third floor of the Crosset Hotel, Crosset, Arkansas. By midnight of June 14 the entire company had arrived (convoyed by Fords of ancient vintage), been fed, and had retired.

The Crosset encounter proved to be less exciting than anticipated. A group of labor organizers had advanced upon the mills of the Crosset Lumber Company and had them picketed. However, our Commander engaged a scout of the southern Forest Experiment station to guide us through the cooperative experimental forest and explain the Station's attempts to out-flank the problems of fire, cutting cycles, thinnings, reproduction release, and complete utilization of both the hardwoods and conifers at the Crosset mills. It was here that the hardwood men of the central states were first introduced to the rapid growth of southern pine. A common diameter growth of eight inches in twelve years astounded and slightly demoralized the men of the north.

A reconnaissance made by Commander MacDonald showed that a profitable advancement upon Greenville, Mississippi, was in order. Equipment was hurriedly packed and at the

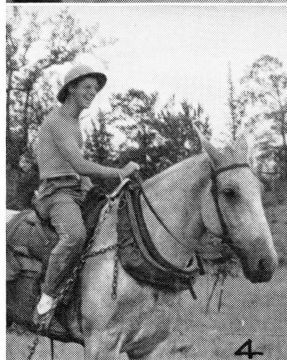
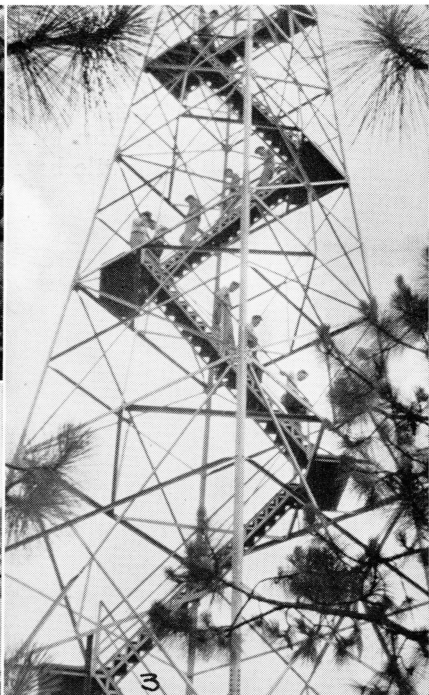
dawn of June 16 we entrained for Greenville, commandeered a ferry across the Mississippi, and took over the Kings Rest Tourist Court at Greenville. Here a graduate of Iowa State College assumed temporary command and explained the tactics used in converting poplar and willow into pulp board for structural and acoustical purposes. Our scout also explained that several attacks had been made on the problem of planting cottonwood in an effort to create a perpetual supply but so far every invasion had been repulsed. In our encounter with The Stoneville Agricultural Experiment Station the next day, we found that they, too, were trying to solve this same problem but with the idea of drafting the cotton growers and farmers into the southern army of forest producers.

HAVING successfully completed these preliminary forays without injury, Commander MacDonald and Cap McComb maneuvered their troops into the front line at Bogalusa, Louisiana.

The Gaylord Corporation of Bogalusa provided quarters in the form of a seven room house on Avenue E and the local Y.M.C.A. gave the contingent guest privileges. After devoting our first day to the activities of settling in camp and discussing our first olfactory impressions of a paper mill, we were ready for action.

We were strictly a mechanized unit and quite mobile. The general method of attack was one of sounding an early bugle, moving to the scene of action by truck and then deploying by foot. In every instance command was taken over by a guide who was familiar with local conditions and usually very capable in explaining the special methods and techniques used by his company.

Our major encounters were with the units of industry mobilized for forest production, and the governmental forces who were working with the industrial units to manufacture and maintain supplies for the public army of wood consumers. The first of the industrial units we engaged were the pulp factories. Papers of all types and pulp boards of southern pines and hardwoods were included in this foray. The various tactics used to break down the raw material, both mechanical and chemical, were reviewed. The "Big Berthas" used to blow the chips into fibers were paraded into action and numerous bleaching, washing, drying and fabricating process-



1. The family group at Bogalusa. 2. Inspecting a small sawmill near Bay St. Louis. 3. Coming down after a look at the country. 4. Strom gives the horse a treat. 5. Turpentine operation in Mississippi. 6. I.S.C. vs. L.S.U. 7. Camp musicians.

es used in making paper were exhibited to us. We also witnessed the forcing of pulp into boards by gigantic hydraulic presses and the color camouflages used in preparing more attractive and versatile boards.

NAVAL stores was the second industrial unit with which we had frequent engagements. This seemed quite appropriate since there were very few days that a truck equipped with pontoons or a loan of the "Mosquito Fleet" would not have been an aid to our advances. We followed the gum turpentin- ing operations from the faced tree through to the final products of turpentine and rosin, and mopped up this branch of the unit with a review of the AAA turpentin- ing rules. We also had a few encounters with the distillation and solvent methods of producing turp. Stumps remaining on the cut- over lands were removed by depth bombs or by caterpillars and cables. The fatty woods were trucked to the plant, chip- ped, and the oils removed with a volatile solvent. This solu- tion was distilled and the pine oils, turp, and rosin separated from the solvent in the process. The cleared lands were used for grazing, cultivation or Tung oil production.

The Tung oil unit provided us with several encounters. The scouts furnished by these divisions presented the objectives of planting, culture, and harvest in this industry. The Tung Oil Experiment Station at Bogaulsa, a division of the United States Department of Agriculture, also explained the methods they employed to combat frost susceptible planting stock and the resistance of the Tung nuts to complete oil extraction.

We invaded several sawmills, woods operations and preserv- ing plants but these offered little resistance.

BOTH state and federal units paraded their forces for us. The Southern Forest Experiment Station, at New Orleans, gave us their fire fighting methods, their attacks on the prob- lem of forcing longleaf pine out of the grass stage and their silvical method employed in planting, thinning, pruning and release. Cap Eldredge recounted his plan of offensive for the Southern Forest Survey and described the objectives already surrounded. The state forestry units of Mississippi, Louisiana and Alabama united their forces to show us their nursery, planting and fire problems.

Capt. McComb, after a reconnaissance through the Gaylord

forests, arranged for us to try a few of our newly acquired tactics. Our principal objectives were thinning and improvement cuttings, growth studies and cruising. The thinning and improvement cuttings brought us in close contact with a troop of pulp cutters whose language put the cavalry mule skinnners to shame. However, after carrying several cords of pulp bolts in a heavy rain, our unit offered them some serious competition.

Our drive on the growth study was successful but uneventful.

The two days required to bring the cruise under control was a major advance. We were divided into parties, each taking a section of the area. The entire advance through successive swamps, bayous, and hummocks was made under a steady downpour. Mosquitoes made aerial attacks in the swamps and bayous, deer flies sniped at us, and the red bugs ambushed us when we stopped on the hummocks to empty our boots. During this engagement our company met a reversal. Late in the afternoon of the second day one of the parties reached its objective. After resting, the combatants attempted to retire to the main body but doubted the correctness of their compass. They looked for the moss on the north side of the trees only to discover that moss grows on all sides of the trees in the southern forests. Next they looked for the sun but it was hidden by clouds. Still doubting their compass and discouraged by the lack of response to their verbal efforts, three of the party mutinied and struck out on their own. After considerable wandering about, the entire party, embarrassed but relieved, found its way to a road and to camp.

ALTHOUGH commands were generally respected and *esprit de corps* was well maintained by singing, the pressure of several days of continuous action caused a break. While waiting on the Louisiana side of the state line for a Mississippi scout, Commander MacDonald called "fall out." Within a few moments the troop was happily swimming about in a creek nearby, *sans* uniforms.

A sight-seeing tour of New Orleans, a weekend at Gulfport, Mississippi, which included a swim in the Gulf and an all-day deep-sea fishing trip, and a double header softball game with the foresters of Louisiana State University, provided interesting and enjoyable diversions.

After a month at Bogalusa, the camp entrained for one of the state forests in Southern Alabama. Here we occupied cabins on the shore of a small artificial lake. This move was a brilliant maneuver on the part of our Commander because it gave the "foresters-about-town" a much-needed opportunity to spend their evenings at camp for two weeks before starting for their homes in New York, Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, Nebraska, Wisconsin, and Iowa.



MAJESTIC WOODS

Majestic woods of ev'ry vigorous green,
Stage above stage, high, wavering o'er the hills,
Or to the far horizon wide diffused,
A boundless, deep immensity of shade.

